

"OVER THE RIVER."

That's Where Clerk McAdam Is,
Lawyer Mitchell Says.

At Any Rate He Has Skipped Out of
New York.

Comptroller Myers Still Under De Lan-
cey Nicoll's Fire.

"Where is McAdam?"

This question, put by Mr. Nicoll to Lawyer Mitchell, opened the proceedings in the New West Washington Market investigation before the Commissioners of Accounts this morning.

"You know," was the laconic reply of Mr. McAdam's counsel.

"Is he in New Jersey?" continued Mr. Nicoll.

"You are well aware of his whereabouts," Mr. Nicoll. You have received a report from your private detectives, who are keeping a good watch on him.

"Mr. McAdam is not temporarily in seclusion," said Mr. Mitchell, "to allow his counsel to ascertain what his legal rights are under the present condition of affairs and to prepare an attack on the commitment by Judge Ingraham."

"His condition of health was such that it was thought better that he be confined in Ludlow Street Jail while these papers were being prepared, and he accordingly excluded himself from the Sheriff's officers by my advice."

Neither Mr. Mitchell nor Mr. Nicoll would reveal the hiding-place of Chief Clerk McAdam. Mr. Mitchell, however, said "he is over the river," which was taken to mean that he is somewhere in New Jersey.

It had been suggested that Comptroller Myers had decided to remove Mr. McAdam from office if he did not appear at his desk for duty and subject himself to the order of the Court.

When asked if this was his intention Mr. Myers said this morning:

"I cannot tell you now. My action will depend very much upon the action of the Commissioners of Accounts."

Mr. Nicoll continued the examination of the Comptroller and tried to get him to acknowledge that Chief Clerk McAdam had more to do with the allotment of stands in the new market than any other official in his department. Mr. Myers said that while McAdam had done all of the clerical work, the actual allotment in nearly every case had been made by Messrs. Keiso and Wolman.

The Comptroller was examined in detail as to revenues from markets since 1870 to the present time.

Under the reign of Tweed, when Connolly was Comptroller, it appeared that with fewer markets than now the revenue was \$388,000, while in 1877 but \$250,000 was collected.

This amount was increased to \$280,000 in 1888 when the Comptroller said that rents have been raised so that it will be \$350,000 this year.

Mr. Nicoll was satisfied that the large receipts in 1870 were realized on lower rents than now prevail in the markets, but the Comptroller contended that they must have been larger for all sales of meat outside the market were interdicted at that time.

Another of Mr. Nicoll's mythical witnesses, John Pickford, has been discovered to be a substantial reality.

Mr. Nicoll announced that he is an official in the Brooklyn Navy Yard, but Mr. Myers knew nothing about the allotment of stands to him.

When Mr. Nicoll came to ask the Comptroller if he had anything to do with the allotment of stands to the Swift Chicago Dressed Beef Company he learned something of interest.

"I know all about that," was Mr. Myers' reply. "They had given this company twenty-two stands at first. I considered this outrageous and reduced the number to nine."

Mr. Myers testified that he allotted a stand personally to Jacob Gray. This he did upon the recommendation of the late Mayor.

A good, liberal estimate of the number of people to whom he individually allotted stands the Comptroller said would be twelve.

The witness continually referred to a directory of the market which had been annotated by Deputy Collector Williams since the investigation began. Mr. Williams' notes were found to be very erroneous when compared with the testimony.

They were, however, announced to be correct by Mr. Nicoll on the case of John F. Williams, who was described as a "large dealer in sheep and goats."

"That's right," said Mr. Nicoll. "He's skipped. We can't find him, although we want him as a witness very much."

Mr. Myers testified that he knew Charles Phillips, but had not met him until after the opening of the market.

"I know positively nothing of the \$3,000 incident testified to by Mr. Genser, and had nothing to do with the allotment of stands to Phillips' company."

MR. LITTELL'S TALE OF WOE.

WAS A STRANGE CHILD PALMED OFF ON
HIM AS HIS?

Queer Developments Brought Out in a Divorce Suit—Mrs. Littell's Alleged Mania for Race Tracks and Poker-Playing, and Her Diary's Record of Leases—Charges and Counter Charges and an Intimation of Conspiracy.

The suit for divorce of James B. Littell against his wife, Nettie E. Littell, promises to bring forth some extremely sensational details. Charges of infidelity and fraud are freely made by both parties, and in an affidavit submitted to Judge Cullen, the plaintiff says that his wife perpetrated a cruel fraud upon him by palming off on him another child as his own.

He says he was married to the defendant on May 20, 1868, shortly after she had been divorced from her first husband, and from that time down to the present, so deponent has upon inquiry discovered, her life has been covered by a mask, she, in fact, having lived a double life. Continuing he says:

"That deponent was for years happy in the belief that she was the father of a lovely child, who is now but twelve years of age, and it was only by a mere accident that he discovered that the defendant had imposed a fraud upon him; whose child it is he does not know and never has known, but the defendant informed him, recently under oath that she took in the child at his birth, employed a doctor and a nurse to attend her, and thus deceived the plaintiff into the belief that the child was the issue of their marriage."

She was aided in this scheme of fraud and enabled to carry it out more completely in view of the fact that deponent was absent from the city at that time.

Deponent upon further investigation of defendant's life discovered that she had been addicted to card-playing, attending horse-races and staying away at hotels, playing poker, of which latter fact she kept a diary in which she noted the amount she lost."

The suit was commenced on March 12, through his attorney, George F. Elliott. Littell made his complaint. He says that he was married on May 20, 1868, by the Rev. W. W. Atterbury, of Cleveland, O.

His wife had had unlawful intercourse with a man named Edmund E. Edmunds. He charges that the couple were together at different times during the months of November and December, 1885, in Sydney place and the Clarendon Hotel.

He also mentions the name of a Southern named Blair, who stopped at the same hotel in Sydney place at 240 Dean street.

He says that his wife left home in December with Edmunds, and that the said Edmunds has written to Lillian, his twelve-year-old daughter, inquiring as to how they were getting along, but giving no intelligence as to the whereabouts of the mother.

Through her attorneys, Dailey & Bell, Mrs. Littell put in a general denial, and asked that she be allowed counsel fees.

She says her husband left her in July, 1888, and has ceased to provide for her support, and induced her to part with her property, consisting of a house at 240 Dean street, by deceiving it over to him, and that he also took possession of her business of a boarding-house, which supported her, and she is now destitute.

She says the house is valued at \$6,000. She claims that he makes a good living by manufacturing rubber-stamps, but that she was compelled to earn the money to support her and husband.

In another petition ex-Judge Dailey asks for an allowance of \$500 in order that testimony may be obtained from witnesses out of the State.

In his affidavit yesterday, after he had denied the paternity of the child, he swore that the house was purchased by him from money left him by his father, and that at one time on the testimony of the defendant he was induced to sign it over to her, but subsequently got her to restore it to him.

He says that he hasn't a dollar in over two months and has not averaged \$2 a week the whole winter.

He says that since her return to Brooklyn she has declared Edmunds to be a racist, and that she has left him. He says that she had over \$700 in the bank, and asks the Court to deny her motion for counsel fees.

Ex-Judge Dailey, who was seen by an Evening World reporter this morning, said:

"It's a very peculiar case. I haven't got the time to talk of it except to say that I believe there is a conspiracy against this woman."

"I can't say what the answer will be to the charge that another man's child was palmed off on Littell. I will see the woman this afternoon, and her affidavit will be submitted to-morrow. It may surprise somebody."

MRS. LANGTRY'S DEPARTURE.

She Will Rest Near Philadelphia for a Few Days.

Mrs. Langtry will leave New York to-day. She will not go to Lakewood, as intended, but will remain within about ten miles of Philadelphia until Monday.

Her health is much improved and she confidently expects to appear at the Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, Monday night.

At Mrs. Langtry's house, in Twenty-third street, the story that the place is in bad sanitary condition and will be sold was absolutely denied. Mrs. Langtry does not own the house, but has a ten years' lease on it. She will dispose of the lease, but the house will be put in good repair during her absence.

News Summary.

Albert Nettles, of Walnut Hills, Cincinnati, is sold at auction to satisfy creditors.

During a severe storm at New Haven, N. C., a young man is killed by enormous hailstones.

SAD SPEAKER COLE.

He Declares Himself Persecuted by
the Committee and "The World."

And Comes Out of His Chair to Explain
His Bank Account.

A Hot Campaign Caused Heavy Expenses and Large Entries.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

ALBANY, March 22.—Speaker Cole came down from his chair in the Assembly Chamber this morning and asked the privilege of making a personal explanation.

He had previously called Mr. Saxton, of Wayne, to preface.

Mr. Cole began by calling the attention of the members to the despatch in this morning's World, from Watkins, concerning the Speaker's bank account and the deposits and drafts thereon during 1888.

Mr. Cole declared solemnly that he had never received a penny wrongfully and that he had never profited in any manner by the ceiling fraud, if fraud there was.

When the Committee had asked him for his bank books he had given them willingly, and told them that he would explain all the entries.

He thought he had done so to the satisfaction of all the members of that Committee, but to his regret they sent a sub-committee up to Watkins to make an investigation.

"As to the statement that I deposited \$10,000 during the past year," Mr. Cole said, "that is an impudent, malicious lie. There are several large entries, it is true, but I told the Committee what they were for—that they went towards paying the expenses of a very hot campaign in my county, where Gov. Hill was very strong."

"During that campaign the Republican State Committee knew that there was a very large number of questionable voters in my district and they sent me some considerable sums. There were also large amounts sent to me by gentlemen high up in the Republican party. The Committee, of which Mr. Fish is chairman, has seen fit to lend itself to this persecution of me by the New York World. I know not why they have done this, but they have."

"Now that is a statement in this World article about a draft of \$4,000. Now, I am ready to show that the draft was not my personal property; that I merely held it in trust, and that when the time of the trust had expired I turned the draft over to its owner, and have a receipt for it in my possession. That will settle all the wild stories about that draft."

"This was the first time in his legislative experience," Mr. Cole went on, "that he had ever risen to a question of privilege and he sincerely hoped it would be the last."

Speaker Cole then gave the members of the House a long and detailed account of his financial affairs, and declared that he was a man of honor and integrity.

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MR. DAVIS'S GIFT TO THE CITY.

LEPAGE'S MASTERPIECE FOR THE METRO-
POLITAN MUSEUM OF ART.

"Joan of Arc" and Manet's "Boy and the Sward" and "Feeding the Parrot." The New People's Property—The "Bidding War" at the Recent Art Sale—Appears to Have Had a Commendable Object Behind It.

If that kindly old gentleman, Mr. Erwin Davis, had a representative buying paintings at the sale of his rare collection, the latter was busy for the good of the New York public, for he was buying in pictures to present to the Metropolitan Museum of Art.

Instead of permitting the painting to go at meagre figures into the mansions in Fifth avenue, those little private tombs of fine art, where they might be seen by only a few people, he was getting them for the growing collection in Central Park, where they may be seen by all the people.

The splendid gift made by Mr. Davis to the Metropolitan Museum of Art of Bastien Le Page's masterpiece, "Joan of Arc," and of Manet's celebrated paintings, "Boy and the Sward" and "Feeding the Parrot," was a pleasant surprise to the public.

Bastien Le Page's picture was exhibited in the Museum some years ago, where it attracted great attention. It was the crowning work of his short life. The two paintings by Manet were the chief pictures in the collection of the impressionist school of France exhibited in the Academy of Design about two years ago.

Mr. Erwin Davis made his gift from a sick bed, where he is literally ill to talk, having an affection of the throat. A friend of his said this morning:

"Mr. Davis has been a collector of pictures for the last thirty-five years. He has always been a liberal patron of American art, in whom, by the way, he has great faith. He buys paintings and not names."

"He says that he is merely an amateur, that he doesn't understand art, and that he never met anybody who fully understood it. The three great pictures which he has given to the people were bought for him by the artist, J. Alden Weir."

"The 'Joan of Arc' was exhibited in the Academy of Fine Arts in Boston. The people there appreciated it very highly, and I think they would have been rather glad to have accepted it as a gift."

Mr. Davis bought this painting and the two paintings by Manet, with the intention of giving them to some art gallery, and he thought for a time of giving the 'Joan of Arc' to the people of Boston, but he decided that New York was his home and decided to leave it here.

"He has repeatedly refused to sell it to private buyers, and he asked Mr. Leland not to let it go to any private owner, even if \$100,000 were bid for it."

"He is rather amused by the comment that \$25,000 was an absurdly high price for it, considering that \$45,000 was bid for Jules Breton's 'Communion' in the Paris Salon. Mr. Le Page greatly superior to Jules Breton, and says that no man, from Joan of Arc's time to this, ever conceived such a picture as this which gives us the inspired peasant girl, with fair face and rapt eyes, under the apple tree in the little garden in Lorraine."

By the way, I believe that the cottage is still standing in the little village, whence the artist came to paint it, and that Le Page painted it on the spot."

As to the comment that people who bought pictures at the sale at low prices should feel a twinge of conscience if the matter is to be referred to, I think some of them should feel a twinge of conscience.

A head by J. Alden Weir, which received an honorable mention in the Paris Salon, was fairly knocked in the head for \$25,000. Mr. Davis paid \$300 for it and told the artist that he asked too small a price for it.

A flower piece by the same artist, for which Mr. Davis paid \$200, at the same time protesting against the modest value put upon it by the painter, was crushed under the hammer for \$300.

Mr. Davis paid \$200, at the same time protesting against the modest value put upon it by the painter, was crushed under the hammer for \$300.

Mr. Davis lives in the large apartment-house, No. 121 Madison avenue. He is somewhat interested in railroads, but far more interested in art. He has many rare works of art in his home.

Incidentally it might not be a bad idea for other picture collectors to buy in the best ones if they also buy the commendable objects of presenting them to the people's galleries.

OLD MRS. BEBUS FOUND.

She Wanders Into St. Joseph's Home and Is Taken Home.

Mrs. Mary Bebus, the eighty-year-old woman who disappeared from 214 East One Hundred and Seventeenth street on Tuesday, and though afterwards found by the police, was found wandering in the streets.

After two days wandering in the streets she was admitted last night under another name at St. Joseph's Home and was there found by her relatives.

They are indignant that they were not notified when the police let her go Wednesday morning at the Yorkville Court.

Capt. Ryan, of the East Thirty-fifth street station, was summoned to Police Headquarters this morning by Supt. Murray to explain why Mrs. Bebus, after being taken to court was turned loose again to continue her wanderings.

The Captain reported that when she was brought to the station-house she said her name was Mrs. Vogel and that she lived at Seventeenth street and Third avenue.

Nobody of that name was found in that neighborhood, and the officer did not know that she meant One Hundred and Seventeenth street.

Protection Against Falling Falls.

SAVE THE POLO GROUNDS!

Postpone the Grading of 111th Street
Until October Next.

Why Should Not the Great Baseball
Public Voice Its Opinion?

If You Want the Glorious Polo
Grounds Saved, Sign This
Petition.

Forward It Without Delay to "The
Evening World," and It May
Settle the Great Question.

Now that both sides, petitioners and respondents, have been heard by the Aldermanic Committee on the burning question, "Shall the Polo Grounds Go This Year?" isn't it the correct thing that the intensely interested public shall voice its opinion?

As the matter now stands the property owners about the Polo Grounds are very much divided as to the desirability of grading the field this season. The owners of the grounds themselves and a large proportion of the neighboring property owners favor the postponement of that work until the close of the coming ball season, thereby giving the Giants the opportunity to play there this year and affording them plenty of time to arrange for permanent and satisfactory grounds for future years. Other property owners, who by no means show that they are in the majority, urge the immediate cutting through of the street and the consequent demolition of the glorious ball field on which two championships have been won. The result of the application is dubious.

It is not eminently proper that in this emergency and conflict of opposing interests the great ball-going public should have something to say?

Why not get up a monster petition that shall show the great preponderance of public opinion in favor of retaining the Polo Grounds for this season?

Such a petition should certainly have great weight with the Board of Aldermen, and very likely would settle the matter for this year.

Well, here's your chance if you want the Polo Grounds saved. Sign the accompanying blank petition and get as many other people to sign it as possible. Forward it without delay to THE EVENING WORLD. There's no time to lose.

SAVE THE POLO GROUNDS.

The undersigned, residents of New York and vicinity and admirers of the National game, believing that it is not inconsistent with the majority of private interests involved, and knowing that it is in accordance with the desire and sentiment of the great majority of the public, that the Polo Grounds shall not be rendered unfit for baseball playing this season by the grading of One Hundred and Eleventh street through the grounds.

Humbly petition your honorable body that no action providing for the grading of said street through the Polo Grounds shall be taken until after Oct. 1 next, thereby enabling the Polo Grounds to be used by the New York baseball public and its champion line this season and affording ample time for the securing of permanent grounds for use in future seasons.

We hereby petition your honorable body to suspend the grading of said street through the grounds, in the belief that the interests of the National game in the National metropolis merit the consideration and encouragement of the constituted authorities.

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A YOUNGSTER IN A VALISE.

SENT HERE ON THE SPRINGFIELD ACCOM-
MODATION TRAIN.

A Little Too Young to Tell His Name and Address, It Is Sent to the Randall's Island Foundling Asylum—It Was Drugged with Paregoric, but Was Quite Cheerful on Coming To.

Kind-hearted Matron Webb introduced an EVENING WORLD young man to a new "Unknown" at Police Headquarters this morning. The "Unknown" was in bed.

A nice, soft, white bed. He was kicking his heels toward the ceiling, and chewing a chubby fist.

He is plucky, too, and the presence of the reporter did not make him feel one whit abashed.

He is scarcely six months old, but he arrived at the Grand Central Depot all alone. Train-Searcher Charles Jewson found him in an old valise which was under a seat in the Springfield accommodation train.

He carried his find into the Superintendent's office, where a score of excited clerks gathered about the infant and its queer odds.

The baby never cried once, and seemed to enjoy the sensation of his appearance created.

There was something so strangely placid about him that a physician was summoned to examine him. The doctor found that the baby had been drinking from a bottle of milk in which paregoric had been mixed.

This had stupefied the young val and prevented an outcry on board the train.

He was plainly but comfortably clad.

There was not a line of writing or anything else about the little one that might ever serve as a clue to his identity.

From the depot the babe was sent to the Grand Central Depot all alone.

She sent it away to-day to the Foundling Asylum on Randall's Island.

There is no hope of detecting the person who deserted the child.

SHALL STRAUS COME HOME?

WANAMAKER AND BLAINE AT ODDS ABOUT
THE TURKISH MISSION.

There appears to be trouble brewing in President Harrison's Cabinet.

Postmaster-General Wanamaker frets under the restrictions of his office. He feels that his great business experience has fitted him for something better than the dispensing of sickly green postage stamps at the least suggestion of profit, and would have other departments placed under his charge.

Mr. Wanamaker has gone so far as to attempt to manage the State Department, and the gentleman wearing all English garments who presides over that corner in Harrison's general store has naturally resented the interference.

The trouble has arisen over the Turkish mission. The present Minister at Constantinople is Oscar S. Straus, importer and wool dealer in china, glass and earthenware at 44, 46 and 48 Warren street, this city.

Postmaster-General Wanamaker wants Straus retained. Straus supplies the china-ware department of Wanamaker's big Philadelphia store, and business is spoken of as the friend of Mr. Wanamaker's interest in his friend's retention.

Straus is an 1884 Mugwump, and as such can hardly recommend himself to Secretary of State Blaine, who, besides, has selected Mr. Blaine to send a prominent Hebrew Republican to Turkey, and the man who has secured the plum is said to be Lawyer Wm. A. Gans, of 391 Broadway, who furnished the Secretary of State with Savings bank statistics, which Mr. Blaine made a strong feature in his protectionist speech during the campaign.

President Harrison has listened to the Postmaster-General's argument in behalf of his chinaware importer, but has given no encouragement, and there is little doubt but that Mr. Blaine will prevail in his fight with Mr. Straus will return to his office and warerooms in Warren street.

DOVER'S CITY BUILDING BURNED.

And a Number of Employees Injured by the
Falling Walls.

Dover, N. H., March 22.—Early this morning fire was discovered near the furnace under the court-room in the City Hall.

The flames destroyed the entire building, in which were the police station, City Clerk's office, County Commissioner's office, Registry of Probate, Clerk of Courts, County Court-room, Registry of Deeds and Police Court-room.

St. Thomas's Episcopal Church was badly damaged. St. Thomas's Episcopal Church was saved.

There were a number of casualties to firemen. Hugh Haines was struck by falling bricks and had a cheek bone broken. George Varney was badly burned; David Hammond had a foot crushed by falling timbers, and Samuel Abbott will lose an eye.

RUSSELL HARRISON IN TOWN.

Not for Politics, but to See Partner Arkell About Their Paper.

Russell Harrison is in town, having arrived from Washington this morning. His business is with W. J. Arkell, owner of Judge and the recent purchaser of the plant of Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper, which Mr. Arkell proposes to transform into a weekly of the review style.

Mr. Harrison is to have an interest in the enterprise, and the new paper will be published at Fifth avenue and Sixteenth street, to which building it will be removed soon.

A reporter asked Mr. Harrison regarding the rumors that he would be a candidate for the United States Senate from the State of Montana, but he declared: "I am more interested in business than in politics just at present."